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- CIGARS -

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THE TWO LEADING BRANDS FROM THE FAMOUS WALTER E. OLSEN & CO. FACTORY, MANILA, P. I.

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AMATEUR SPORTS PROFESSIONAL

MODEL YACHTS MERELY DRIFT

Prince Cupid Is Host at Luau After Taking Part in the Race.

Prince Cupid may be a great one at Washington and have a big stand-in with all the powers that be, but he is certainly on the outs with the weather department. On Sunday he could raise only just enough wind to blow him over the line in a small boat sailing race and yesterday his model Shamrock, with a huge fin-keel, designed for a steady blow, came in worse than third.

The occasion was the celebration of Kalakaua's birthday. The harbor was the scene of much excitement among local model yacht sailors and the slight wind that blew from the southwest was a subject of much adverse comment and disappointment.

The course was from off the Myrtle clubhouse out to the bell buoy and return. The channel had to be followed in every case.

The rules are that a boat can not be touched unless it goes outside the channel, then the tiller may be switched and the owner, from his rowing boat, may set his yacht on the right course.

After passing the spar buoy a model may not be touched unless it goes far enough out of the course to warrant a redirecting. Then the owner must notify the judges and obtain permission to set the tiller for a new course. On the return, supposedly to windward, a boat may be touched only at the end of a tack, when the owner has a right to put it about and set it on the other tack. The rules were followed closely by all the competitors and there were no fouls of any kind. Had there been more wind the race would have been a very interesting one to watch. As it was, it was much of a drifting match.

The finish between Willie Hall's Daisy and Friday's Myrtle was a fairly close one. The former crossed the line a short distance ahead of the latter, with the Wild Swan third, Shamrock fourth and the other boats bringing up the procession.

All those who took part in the races, as well as many local yachtsmen and a large part of the Hawaiian waterfront community, all the water sports, in fact, were invited to Prince Cupid's place last evening to take part in a luau and general celebration of the day.

There were several speeches made both in English and Hawaiian and the old man who runs the weather department, came in for all of the opprobrium. There was one jolly good time and Prince Cupid made a speech in which he asserted that the Shamrock could win under ordinary conditions. He challenged all the other entries to a race to take place at some future date.

The Prince's offer was eagerly accepted and now there may be almost as much excitement over model yacht sailing as there is over the sea-leas.

HE WANTED RED PAINT.

A certain prominent local wholesale firm has been sending out paint cat-

logues broadcast. These catalogues are very handsome affairs, with the most delightful reproduction of various house, boat and other kind of paints, in different tints.

There is the silver white or bright vermilion of the night before and the beautiful brownstone color of the taste of the morning after. There is every kind of color or tint, and thereby hangs a tale.

A very prominent local sportsman stopped on the corner of Fort and King with a catalogue in his hands. He was joined by two others who also had copies. "I wonder," quoth the first, "whether they have a nice bright red in their book?" This got the other two to looking. Presently quite a bunch had collected, and everybody was looking for bright reds and suggesting them.

Then somebody asked: "Say, what do you want it for? Paint your house or buggy?" "No," was the reply, "to paint the town red. Stung." Then he walked away and the others quietly put their catalogues in their pockets and marched solemnly along, while "Sonny" Cunha emerged, sideways, from a store and whistled in ragtime, "My love is like a red, red rose."

McHENRY MAKES AN EXPLANATION

Umpire McHenry makes the following statement with regard to the pilikia at the Athletic Park last Sunday:

"When Peyton was running for second base from first base the conditions were such that it was impossible for me to see everything at once. The catcher made a bluff to throw to second, then feinted to throw to third and finally threw to second.

"I followed his motions and expected that the scene of battle would be at the home plate, as there was a man on third and one on first. When the ball was finally thrown to second base I turned my head and caught sight of Peyton reaching the bag and the fielder holding up the ball in sign to me that he had touched him.

"Either the fielder touched Peyton two feet before he reached the plate or he did not touch him at all. What decided me in making my decision was that the fielder was too quick in exhibiting the ball.

"I consider the action of the J. A. C. in walking off the field entirely uncalled for. I have always been quick in my decisions and always stood by them. Had I wished to be unfair, I should certainly not have taken such an opportunity. Presupposing that I was prejudiced in this matter it would be absurd to suppose that I should choose such a time in which to show it.

"The manager of the J. A. C's, in making his statement that I was intentionally giving his team the worst, by close decisions, must have overlooked the very close play at the home plate in a previous inning, when a Jap runner reached home about the same time that Louie Soares touched him with the ball.

"It was a very close play and I gave the runner the benefit of the doubt the same as I did Peyton on the play at second, and the Marines made not the slightest protest. The J. A. C's should take the bitter with the sweet and let it go at that.

"I would correct a statement in The Advertiser of Monday morning in which it stated that Brito was guilty of the accident to Davis. It was Franco and not Brito. Personally I do not believe that the hooking of Davis was intentional."

CULLEN TAKEN FOR CRAZY MAN

Big Hawaiian Disappointed by His Mistake, but Gets Two Dollars.

There was pretty nearly a bad piece of business for Cullen yesterday morning. He came so near being put in the pupule house that he is thanking his stars that he did not get there.

This is how it all happened. Cullen had no partner to go out on the road with him yesterday so he started off by himself. He wore an old pair of tweed trousers, a sweater and a coat over it. He jogged down King street and, after covering some distance, began to look for open country. He turned up pupule lane and began to think that he had found a way up into the real open country. He jogged along until he came near to the Bug house.

He did not know it was the crazy place by any means. He thought it was a country residence and, about this time, the fresh morning air invited him to a sprint and so he began to run like wildfire.

He ran for some time and then slackened speed. Then he heard the puffing of breath behind him and, before he knew what had happened, he was grasped by the back of the collar and turned round to see a huge Hawaiian who had him by the back of the neck in great shape.

"What's the matter with you?" queried Dick. "No pilikia with me," was the response. "You make some runaway from pupule house, I take you back." Now Dick had no more idea what "pupule" meant than the latest arrived malihini. The Hawaiian was so much bigger and stronger than the little lightweight, that the latter had to let it go and walk back with the husky collar-catcher.

Finally they arrived at the pupule house and the Hawaiian, with a broad smile on his face, dragged Dick up the steps and into the office. Here they were met by a bland gentleman who wanted to know what the trouble was.

And Then the Laugh.

"I find one pupule man, he run away from home," said the Hawaiian. "Bring him back for you." Then Dick began to make explanations. He said that he was the lightweight champion of the Islands and was out for his morning jog. The bland gentleman happened to be a sportsman and so knew all about Cullen, also he recognized him from the picture published in The Advertiser.

Then two people began to laugh, while the big Hawaiian looked rather foolish. But Dick was too good natured to bear any resentment. He said "Come on there old gink and finish the run with me and I'll slip you a couple of Simoleons for your trouble."

So the big Hawaiian and the little lightweight started off on their run and finished at the training quarters. The Hawaiian got his two bucks all right and then came post haste to The Advertiser office to have his name kept out. He said, "You put my name in paper then all Kalihii laugh about it." And that is the reason why his name is not told.

Sam Hop on the Job.

After the excitement of the morning Cullen took a short snooze and then went out for the afternoon's work. His first victim was good old Sam Hop. Sam went four rounds with him and really made a good showing. But Sam is bothered with prominent teeth.

He draws his upper lip down over his taskers all right, but, every time he has to smile and then Cullen would jab him lightly on his mush. This offended Sam to such an extent that he became quite peeved

and, putting his head down to protect his food entry, went at Cullen like a wild boar.

Then ensued a great bout. For two rounds they went at it hammer and tongs and finally time was called after the fourth round with Sam Hop boring in hard and Dick dancing away from him.

Sport Notes

Sergeant Bancroft, the new military instructor for the N. G. H., has called a meeting for all non-commissioned officers of the National Guard at the Bungalow at half-past seven on Friday evening. He would be glad to have as many officers as possible present also.

The Townies will start practise this evening for the big Thanksgiving Day game. All members of the club are requested to turn out. The next match will be a very serious affair and the hardest practise possible, with a good

It Pays to Be Well Dressed

It is possible these days, but you must have dressy shoes as well as clothes. 24 new specially selected styles just in. YOU should see them.

MEN'S ALL AMERICAS "A TREAT FOR THE FEET"

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serab line to buck against, is absolutely necessary if the Townies are to repeat their victory of last Sunday. The new tennis court at Fort Shafter has been completed and will be ready for use shortly.

SHIRTS

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Another lot of very pretty shirts. Some plain and some pleated. Made in coat style with cuffs attached \$1.50

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